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with us? Think of any change, any phenomenon whatever. Think now of an object or event which is in so close proximity to it as to exclude the contact of every thing else existing. If this object or event exist in this closest contiguity immediately previous to the change; what else is your idea of a *cause*?

We had intended to couple with this article a ‘Sketch of a System of the Philosophy of the Human Mind, Part First, comprehending the Physiology of the Mind.’ This work constitutes the outlines of a part of Dr. Brown’s Lectures, and was printed last year for the use of his pupils. But had time and the length of the foregoing article permitted us to notice this original and curious volume, an advertisement in England, announcing, as we have been informed, the publication of the author’s Lectures at large in four volumes, would have induced us to postpone our design.



ART. XXIII.—*Ensayo de la historia Civil del Paraguay, Buenos-Ayres. y Tucuman, escrita por el doctor D. Gregorio Funes, dean de la Santa Iglesia Catedral de Cordova.*—Tom. 3. 8vo. Buenos-Ayres, 1816—1817.

CAUSES, into which we have not time now to enter much in detail, have prevented the momentous drama performing in South America from engaging its due share of the public interest in this country. It might have been thought that, to us at least in the United States, few subjects of a political nature would have awakened a wider sympathy, than the character and probable results of the contests for independence in the South. But it must not be forgotten that the practical statesman has very little concern with those feelings and associations, which belong, in a considerable degree, to the region of sentiment. That Buenos Ayres and Mexico are a part of our continent may suggest fine themes for general declamation and poetry is true; but if, notwithstanding this, our political and commercial relations with them are insignificant, compared with those we stand in with the European states; if it is of far more importance to us to command the respect of those, who bear sway on the banks of the Thames or of the Neva, than to be hailed as brethren along all the banks of the Amazon and the La Plata; and

as to the mere point of geographical proximity, if it would be easier, as we imagine is the fact, to sail from New York and make the grand tour of all the courts of Europe and return to the Narrows, than to make a similar tour by land to our sister states in South America, then all the appeals resting on the community of the American name, or the partnership of one continent are fallacious. Europe and Asia are also one continent; and the Russian emperor's heart appears to be open to all that tender interest in the oriental world, which this fact must naturally excite. He would fain have his banners floating on the towers of Tefliz, and we question not he feels grieved to think that the great wall of China should sunder those, who inhabit the same hemisphere. The British sovereigns of India feel this tender sentiment; and are rejoiced to find that there is a practicable pass through the defiles of the Himala. Had not such a pass been discovered, we doubt not their India boards and their governors general would have imitated the example of the illustrious Prussian explorer of the Andes, who wept when he heard that the summits of Bunderpouch overtopped the heights of Chimborazo;—a geographical question by the way which we regard as far from settled.

The truth is, that the policy, which has been at various times most powerfully recommended in the United States, of a vigorous interference on our part, in the South American contest, is a policy highly anti-republican; a policy which has wasted Europe from the middle ages to the present day. We have no concern with South America: we have no sympathy, we can have no well founded political sympathy with them. We are sprung from different stocks, we speak different languages, we have been brought up in different social and moral schools, we have been governed by different codes of law, we profess radically different forms of religion. Should we espouse their cause, they would borrow our money and grant commissions to our privateers, and possibly extend some privileges to our trade, if the fear of the English, which bringeth a snare, did not prevent this. But they would not act in our spirit, they would not follow our advice, they could not imitate our example. Not all the treaties we could make, nor the commissioners we could send out, nor the money we could lend them, would transform their Pueyrredons and their Artigas, into Adamses or Franklins or their

Bolivars into Washingtons. The state of society and of life among them forbids our feeling a sympathy with them. How can our thrifty regular merchants sympathize with a people, who send the letter post down the river, on the back of a swimmer? how can our industrious frugal yeomen sympathise with a people that sit on horseback to fish? how can our mild and merciful people, who went through their revolution without shedding a drop of civil blood, sympathize with a people, that are hanging and shooting each other in their streets, with every fluctuation of their ill organized and exasperated factions? It does not yet appear that there exist in any of those provinces the materials and elements of a good national character; of a character to justify our putting our own interests at hazard, by interfering in their present contests. We know not in fact whence such materials and elements could come. Certainly not from Spain and Portugal, the nations of Europe, that have sunk most into arrears, in the great account of humanity, and who have been labouring with causes of degeneracy too powerful and too active at home, to allow them to send out any life and character to their distant provinces. And if the elements of a good national character were not likely to be imported from the mother country, what one propitious circumstance has there been for forming it on the spot? The various tyrannies, political, feudal, and ecclesiastical of Europe, are the auspices under which these provinces have grown up; and in many of them the seductions of equatorial and tropical climates, and the possession of the mines of the precious metals have come in aid of human oppression, to insure the degeneracy of the inhabitants. We are not fond of deducing practical results from theoretical causes, apparently visionary, however obvious and marked the coincidence, which seems to authorize the deduction; but we hold it to be a maxim clearly established in the history of the world, that none but the temperate climates, and the climates which produce and retain the European complexion of skin in its various shades, admit of the highest degrees of national character. In no Asiatic region, that falls without this condition and in no African one, has any thing like a free populace discovered itself, in any permanent civilized organization, at any period. Flashes of genius appear in these regions, particularly in those where the *nomadic* life prevails; powerful individual

minds are formed and produce powerful effects, successful conquerors wield to the dismay of the world the mighty instrument of an uninquiring, unreasoning military populace, but all their achievements are as changeable and fickle as the abodes in the deserts. They vary with all the accidents of the personal qualities of their shahs, and rajahs, and sultans; nor do they acquire any permanence till they come in contact with the European politics, whose balance is often concerned, to sustain their tottering thrones. This state of things in the old world authorizes an inference with respect to a part at least of the new. We know not what there is in our torrid zones and vertical suns, in our groves of oranges and plantations of coffee, in our islands of sugar, in our regions of dark ornamental woods, of golden plumages, cactuses, crocodiles, and boa constrictors, in our beds of gold, silver, and diamonds, to exempt them from the political fortunes, infallibly attendant on these natural properties in the old world. We see not why the lord of a Brazilian drove of horses and horned cattle is to differ from the chief of an Arabian herd of camels and dromedaries. A blazing sun must be as relaxing at Rio Janerio as at Mocha; and Calno is not more like Carchemish, than Serro do Frio\* is like Golconda, or Cuba like Ceylon. The same causes produce the same effects; and we question whether the pure breezes, which gave their name to Buenos-Ayres, have any thing in them powerful enough to animate the mass of the inhabitants, at least of the interior of the province, with a true spirit of independence. South America will be to North America, we are strongly inclined to think, what Asia and Africa are to Europe. Providence gives not all to one region, and though it is a beautiful vision of philosophy, that all the sorts and forms of good

\* 'Here the Forbidden District of the Diamonds is in sight: and its appearance is such as might form a fit description in eastern romance, for the land, where the costliest and proudest ornaments of wealth and power are found. Innumerable peaks are seen, some of prodigious height; mountains of bare rock and perpendicular elevation; others of more perishable materials, and in a state of dissolution like the Alps of Savoy; with brush-wood growing among the grass, and a sort of grey moss, which clothes the surface wherever it is not newly scarred or covered with recent wreck; a scene of Alpine grandeur and Alpine desolation, but, in one respect, of more than Alpine beauty, for the waters are beautifully clear: they fall in sheets, in threads, in cataracts, and make their way, sometimes by subterranean channels, to the four larger rivers, which carry off the waters of the district.' *Southey's history of Brazil*, iii. 234.

seek and tend to each other, and will finally, in a perfect system of things, meet and coincide; yet it is not so with the states and kingdoms, as they now exist, and mankind hath ever made its greatest political, intellectual, and moral advances, we will not say where it has had most to struggle with, but we will say where it has had least to be corrupted with; and we believe the isothermal lines of character might be drawn with nearly as much precision as those of temperature.

When we look at the events which have been transpiring in South America now for twelve or thirteen years, we find nothing to inspire better sentiments with regard to it. A time has now elapsed, since the first rising in the Spanish colonies, equal to that, which elapsed from the declaration of the American independence to the adoption of the federal constitution. And though in the rapid succession of revolutions and reports of revolutions, and in the inextricable perplexity of the contradictory accounts we are constantly receiving from South America, it is really difficult not only to learn exactly, but even to conjecture the true position of things, it may perhaps safely be affirmed, that if the return of the old *regime* is rendered desperate, it is not yet shown that any thing better is not hopeless. In Mexico, the revolution appears to be stationary, and in Brazil they have exchanged a viceroy for a king. In the other provinces where at times an independent organization of government has seemed to be best consolidating itself, nothing has been effected, on which it is safe to calculate as permanent. Too much time has passed to have things still in this state, were there existing in these regions the *membra disjecta* of liberty. It is more than time that ferments were settled, first prejudices gotten over, and the serious difficulties which ever attend a change done away, and if there were much that is good, solid, and disinterested in the mass of the community, it is time that it disclosed and manifested itself.

We say not this reproachfully. We know many difficulties, with which they have had to struggle; and there are doubtless others which we do not know. But some of these difficulties—and those the most serious ones—are the very points in the nature of these regions, and consequent character of their inhabitants, to which we have already alluded, and which ought to make us wary of any entangling alliance with them.

Neither do we make these remarks as justifying a general system of political indifference ; or as if there really were no such thing between nations, as disinterestedness or moral sympathy ; though every body knows, that in general these are names, which only hold their places on the vocabulary of state by courtesy, and as convenient appellations for very different things. We have not, moreover, forgotten our own struggles and trials ; nor how we kneeled and knocked at all the courts of the continent, and begged for a little Dutch money and a few French troops. But it was not these European charities by which we achieved our independence ; and however they might have promoted its achievement in the particular series of events by which it was brought about, there is no doubt that it would have happened by other instruments, if not by these. It must be remembered too, before any good omen is drawn from the analogy of our revolution, that political liberty or independence on a foreign government is distinct from social liberty, or the individual independence of the members, or the classes of society. It is this latter, which is the main element and substance of liberty ; and without this, the question of independence of a foreign crown is one of little moment. Of what consequence is it to the Albanian peasant, whether the Pasha, who consumes his substance, is or is not tributary to the Porte ? Of what consequence is it to the Polish serf, whether his lord be a subject of the Russian king, or an independent member of a native diet ? We, in North America, succeeded in achieving our political independence, because we had already the social and civil liberty, which is its best foundation. But had the population of these colonies consisted of a corrupt and mixed race of various shades and sorts of men ; had the feudal institutions, the seignories, and the services of the Gothic ages, divided the population into a wealthy aristocracy and a needy peasantry, not all our own provincial congresses, nor all the fleets and armies of Rochambeau and de Grasse, could have made us independent : nor if they could, would the independence have been worth having.

We have here alluded to a circumstance, which, in our apprehension, will for a long course of years, and perhaps forever, operate unfavourably on the South American character. The population consists of natives of Europe, and of their descendants born in the country ; of Indians civilized or un-

reclaimed, in different degrees of mixed blood ; and of Africans and their descendants, or negroes and mulattoes. The character of the population will of course vary in the different provinces, but such, in general, is its composition. The different shades of the mixed Indian blood are thus defined by Dr. Funes in the work before us.

‘ 1. The offspring of a European female and of a native American are called *Mestizos*. They are black [?] and the males of this first combination have beards, although the fathers, as is notorious, have none : still the children inherit this mark of the European stock, through their mothers.

2. From a European female and a *Mestizo* are born the *Quarteroons* ; they have not so deep a shade of black, having but a fourth of the American blood.

3. Of a European female and a *Quarteroon* are born the *Octavoons*.

4. Of a European female and an *Octavoon* spring a race which the Spaniards call *Puchuela* ; it is wholly white, and cannot be distinguished from the European.’ i. 63.

We need here no long reasonings on the well known degeneracy of the superior race in such a mixture of blood ; and yet this is not half the statement of what really prevails ; for there are the similar mixtures of African and European, and African and Indian blood, and of all these races with each other. Nor do we see upon what principles of human nature any high national spirit, or even any ordinary political concert can exist under such heterogeneous and odious confusions of Spanish bigotry and indolence, with savage barbarity and African stupidity ; allowing merely an ordinary share of these qualities in the respective races.

But we are unwilling to enlarge on a topic somewhat ungracious, and are disposed to acquiesce in one part of the remark of Mr. Southey, at the close of his last elaborate and instructive chapter on the state of Brazil, that ‘ no general character of the manners and morals of a people, under such differences of climate, country, and surrounding circumstances, could be offered without presumptuousness and manifest injustice ;’ while we must dissent from the succeeding clause, and that too on the authority of his own ample collections on the state of the country,—‘ that a firm foundation of power and prosperity has been laid, which nothing but the most extreme and obstinate misconduct on the part of the government,



or the most blind and culpable impatience on the part of the people, can subvert.' Mr. Southey, it is true, speaks here exclusively of Brazil. What will be the effect of this first experiment of an American monarchy on the good old European foundation of the *jus divinum* it were vain to conjecture ; and the accounts, which we receive from the Brazilian capital, are contradictory, as to the spirit and practical operation of the government. There seems to be a considerable attention to literature ; though what is now achieved in that department is, of course, for the most part transplanted Portuguese learning. We have before us a memorandum from the Abbé Corea of a series of works published at Rio Janeiro between June and October 1819, which we think may interest our readers.

' 1. Topographical and historical memoir on the district of Goaytacazes, with an account of its productions, trade, &c. by M. J. de Silva Porto. 4to.

' 2 The sixth and last volume of the history of the kingdom of Brazil 8vo.

' 3. Pindaric odes, by Mr. Osorio, judge of the district and province of Bahia.

4. Memoir on the happy political effects of the administration of the king in the Brazils, and a sketch of his legislation.

' 5. Sermons of the Rev. Mr. Seixas, prebendary of the cathedral of Para, and regius professor of philosophy.

' 6. Mr. Pizarro, king's chaplain, and a dignitary of the church of Rio Janeiro, proposes to publish by subscription an elaborate work, in nine volumes, 8vo, entitled Historical Memoirs of the city and province of Rio Janeiro.

' The second of these works is anonymous, and appears to be the joint production of many authors. It is illustrated with notes and engravings.'

But we have delayed too long to mention the work before us. It is a history, in three ample and well printed octavo volumes, of the provinces of Buenos-Ayres, Tucuman, and Paraguay, lately written and printed in Buenos-Ayres. The typography is extremely decent, and if the portait of the author, in the first volume, be an indigenous engraving, they are ripe for independence, as far as the fine arts are concerned. No city in the United States, till a very recent period, could boast of as good execution.

The work of Dr. Funes appears to have been first made

known to the American public in the documents communicated to the president of the United States, and by him to congress, by our commissioners, on their return from South America in 1818. Among these documents is ‘an historical sketch of the revolution of the United provinces of South America, from the 25th of May 1810, until the opening of the national congress on the 25th of March 1816, written by Don Gregorio Funes, and appended to his history of Buenos-Ayres, Paraguay, and Tucuman.’ Mr. Rodney, in referring to this sketch, informs us, that it was drawn up in part at the request of our commissioners. In the course of his letter Mr. Rodney also mentions the history before us with just commendation, in a passage which, as it contains some hints as to the state of literature in that region, we take the liberty of recalling to the recollection of our readers.

‘There are no prohibited books of any kind ; all are permitted to circulate freely or to be openly sold by the booksellers : among them is the New Testament, in Spanish. This alone is a prodigious step toward the emancipation of their minds from prejudices. There are several bookstores, whose profits have rapidly increased ; a proof that the number of readers has augmented in the same proportion. There had been a large importation of English books, a language becoming daily more familiar to them. Eighty years ago, the mechanic art of printing was scarcely known at Buenos-Ayres ; at present there are three printing offices ; one of them very extensive, containing four presses. The price of printing is notwithstanding at least three times higher, than in the United States. But as there is no trade or intercourse with Spain, all school books used in the country, some of them original, are published at Buenos-Ayres. There are many political essays which, instead of being inserted in the newspapers, are published in loose sheets ; there are also original pamphlets, as well as republications of foreign works. The constitution of the United States, and of the different states, together with a very good history of our country, and many of our most important state papers, are widely circulated. The work of dean Funes, the venerable historian of the country, comprised in three large octavo volumes, considering the infancy of the typographic art in this part of the world, may be regarded as an undertaking of some magnitude.’\*

Mr. Wheaton, in his excellent discourse before the New York Historical Society, characterises the history of Dr. Funes as a classical work, and Mr. Southey, in the preface

\* Message of the President and accompanying documents, Nov. 17, 1818 ; pages 31, 32.

to the third volume of his history of Brazil, mentions having consulted it; though we do not find it quoted till the middle of the volume.

The history of Dr. Funes does not descend to the late revolutions. These form the subject merely of the appendix to the third volume, of which we have just given the title, and which, in the report of our commissioners, is brought down as low as the battle of Maipu, April 1817. It appears from this sketch that Dr. Funes has himself been one of the revolutionary leaders. He informs us that he was of a junta, which assembled at Cordova in the beginning of the revolution, and which, under the instigation of Liniers, resisted its progress, as a criminal enterprise against the state. The Dean opposed their views, but unsuccessfully. He justly congratulates himself on his greater success, after the party of Liniers was overthrown and himself and his associates made prisoners, in delaying for a time their sacrifice to the popular cause. This forbearance, however, was thought indiscreet by the government, and it was found expedient to put them to death.

‘The blockade of the capital, by the Royal Marine from Monte Video, the intrigues of the European Spaniards ever on the alert, in fine, opinions in favour of Liniers whispered among our troops, the companions of his dangers and of his glory, compelled the government to choose between the death of these conspirators and the ruin of dawning liberty. Placed in this dilemma, from a sense of duty, it did violence to its feelings, and confirmed the sentence, excepting in the part, which related to the bishop Orellana. Thus died prematurely men, who, in other times, might have been useful citizens.’\*

In 1810, Dr. Funes was sent as a deputy by the city of Cordova to the capital, and mentions it as one of the causes of the discontents and dissensions, prevailing among the friends of liberty at that time, that those, who with himself, at the invitation of the junta at Buenos-Ayres, had been elected deputies by the provinces, had not been admitted to a share in the government. The brother of our author, Don Antonio Funes, has acted a still more distinguished part in the political events of the day. In 1816 he was made governor of Cordova at a time, when that province was in the most disordered state. He had already sacrificed to the cause most of his

\* President’s message and documents, p. 49.

property, consisting of estates in Peru, which had been confiscated by the royalists, and two promising sons in the flower of their youth, who had fallen in the patriot armies. Having been nominated by the national congress to fill the important post of governor of Cordova, he discovered either the stern fidelity of a Roman, or the fierce exasperation of civil warfare. The city of Cordova was then occupied by Bulnes, the son-in-law of Antonio Funes. Bulnes having been defeated by the latter, with the aid of the reinforcements marched by colonel Sayos from Tucuman, the unrelenting father-in-law, instead of satisfying himself with the rout and flight of his son, caused him to be pursued, taken, and surrendered to the tribunals. 'The cause of Bulnes,' says his uncle the doctor, 'was subjected to the legal forms, by order of the congress.' These legal forms are those gentle ceremonies, which the Roman father ratified toward his son with the 'I, lictor, colliga manus.' It is the recurrence of these dreadful scenes in the whole course of the South American contest, which are the worst omens for its success.

Dr. Funes appears to have approached the undertaking of a general history of these provinces after diligent preparation in the study of the previous works in the same department. We extract the following passage from the preface for the sake of the literary notices which it contains.

'No one versed in the history of these provinces can be ignorant that Herrera, Diego of Cordova, Antonio Calancha, Juan Melendez, Alonso de Zamora, Fathers Alonso de Ulloa, Francisco Colin, Simon Vasconcelos and Manuel Rodriguez, as well as the historians in the collection of Barica, either relate, some more concisely than others, certain events in these provinces or confine themselves exclusively to the incidents of the conquest. The Argentina Manuscript of Ruiz Diaz is equally limited to this period. After them, the history of these provinces was treated with greater diligence by the Jesuits Juan Pastor, Nicolas Zecho, Pedro Cano, Pedro Lesana, Pedro Lozano, Guevara, Sanchez Labrador and Charlevoix. The works of Charlevoix and that of Zecho, although circulated in print, besides that the former is in French and the latter in Latin, and that they both treat only incidentally the civil events connected with the history of their missionary establishments, were equally of course unable to come down to our days. The other works, excepting these two, being left unpublished, are either not at all or very rarely to be met with.' *Prologo II.*

It was our design to have given something like an analysis of this history, and to have presented our readers with an abstract of three very interesting chapters, in the second volume, relating the history of the insurrection in Peru, in the last century under Tupac-Amaru, a descendant of the Incas. But we have been obliged to cut our article short, to make way for other topics, which seemed to us of more moment; and we take leave of the subject of South America for the present, with the design of reverting to it frequently in our future numbers.

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ART. XXIV.—*Thoughts on Political economy, in two parts, by Daniel Raymond, Counsellor at law. Baltimore, Fielding Lucas, jr. 1820. 8vo, pp. 470.*

It would have been no derogation from the merit of this work, had it appeared before the public with humbler pretensions. It condemns the systems and reasonings of the most eminent writers on the same subject, in language by no means courteous, lays claim to complete originality, and takes pains to express an utter contempt for all modern critics. The science of political economy is so little an object of popular attention, and has really made so much progress unobserved by the community, that the student, on first engaging in it, is apt to be astonished at the result of his inquiries, and to fancy that what is so new to him must be new to others. But in this as in other pursuits, the boast of superior wisdom does not arise from an excess of knowledge so often as from a want of it. It is also quite natural for a young author to try to quiet or conceal his fears of the critics, by shutting his eyes and turning his back upon them, like the ostrich hiding his head, and thinking he has escaped the hunters. Nothing can be more indiscreet than this; since it betrays the terror which it is designed to conceal, and might tempt a wanton or ill-natured reviewer to sport with his dreaded authority, and make game of his victim. We have no such intention. The question is not what this writer thinks of critics, but what he thinks on political economy, and to this topic we shall confine our remarks.

No one can doubt the importance of using all terms of science in a known and definite sense, but it is too much to

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